

Arizona Weekly Enterprise.

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FLORENCE, PINAL CO., ARIZONA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1888.

NO. 43.

CHARLES W. TILLMAN,



Furniture, Bedding

And also a new assortment of
Building Lumber, All Kinds
At Reduced Rates.
Doors, Windows, Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets
And All Kinds of Building Materials.
Also Agent for the

New Home Sewing Machine,
Undertaking Business

Coffins Made to Order and Trimmed.

Furniture repaired. Just received a lot of new furniture, also a large assortment of Window Shades for store windows and private dwellings, also Cornice Poles and Window Fittings. All kinds of jobbing work done on short notice.

FLORENCE BREWERY.

I wish to announce to all my customers and patrons that I am still at my old stand in this place and manufacture the

Finest Beer in the Territory,

Which I offer for sale by the
Keg, Gallon, Bottle or Glass.

BOTTLED BEER
A Specialty.

A Finer Article is not found in the Territory. All Orders Promptly Filled.

Beer forwarded to Silver King, Mineral Hill and other Mining Camps.

Choice Wines, Liquors, and Cigars
Sold over my bar.

Pigeon Hole and Bagatelle Tables
For the amusement of my customers.

PETER WILL, Proprietor.

B. FRIEDLANDER,

Fine Custom Tailor,

938 Market St.,

Baldwin Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.

The Largest Stock in the City to Select from. Samples sent on Application.

A BARGAIN!

320 Acres,
Improved Land, all under fence, with water right,

For Sale Cheap.

Splendidly located near the town of Florence, and is the best alfalfa land in the valley.

MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE

If sold at all.

For particulars inquire at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

MEAT MARKET.

—All kinds of—

Choice Fresh Meats,

—at—

REASONABLE PRICES. **JUAN AYENENTE.**

South of Post Office, Main street, Florence.

Florence Saloon!

Main Street, Florence.

MILLER & KEATING, Florence.

Purest Liquors at the Bar.

IMPORTED CIGARS.

Elegant Club and Reading Room.

J. M. OCHOA,

— LEADER IN —

POPULAR PRICES!!

AT HIS OLD STAND,

Wholesale & Retail Dealer

DRY and FANCY GOODS,

Furnishing Goods, Hardware,

Clothing, Groceries, Iron, Wagon Material,

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars.

SWEETWATER.

CASA BLANCA.

J. D. RITTENHOUSE,

Main and Bailey Streets, Florence, Arizona.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING, NOTIONS.

Groceries, Hardware, Tobaccos.

SOLE AGENT FOR PINAL CO. FOR

Chas. Rebstock & Co.'s Celebrated

Double Stamped Whiskies,

Which will be sold at wholesale at my store as cheap as they can be bought in San Francisco. This whisky is shipped direct to me from the bonded warehouse in original packages.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

SONG OF THE SIRENS.

The moonlight bathes the sea,
And the ripples wash the sand,
The song of our hearts goes free
Down the shelving silver strand.
Neither goddesses are we, nor women,
Nor angels, nor spirits of death;
We are maidens of evil omen,
And we breathe the sea spray for our breath.

The gods love us not in heaven,
The souls of drowned men in hell
Curse us, from moria till even,
For the songs we sing so well.
We are sadder alive nor dead,
We know not of death nor of life,
But the life of man is our bread,
And the tears of the widowed wife.

When the mother of all, before the light,
Labored to bring forth unto Chaos,
Wrapped in the pall of ancient night,
No mother had we in her bosom to lay us,
No damsel and fondle, caress us and nurse us,
For we sprang out of moonlight and soft sea mist.

And we sing that the sailors may love us and curse us,
And die in the song of the tips they have kissed.
In the thick darkness the eyes moaned
When the mother traveled; the shapeless god,
Shaking the vaults of space as he trod,
Then the mother laid hold on the pillars of night
And bowed herself and shrieked aloud,
Till the drumbeat rocked beneath her might
And split, and was rent into streamers of cloud.

The broad black waste of space was torn,
The arch of heaven was burst to the day,
The sun leapt up, and the gods were born,
And Chaos the father passed away.

But gods and men have bodies and souls,
And they live and they know that their lives are sweet.
While the dear sun shines and the blue tide rolls,
While the heart is full and the pulses beat,
The beasts of the forest, the flocks on the mountain,
The bright winged birds and the fish in the deep,
All drink of the water of life's clear fountain—
All die at the last and are lost in sleep.

—E. Marion Crawford.

THE PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

How He Gained His Education—A Lucky Chance Success.

President Diaz is an ardent friend of educational progress, and an intelligent co-laborer with all men working here to better current educational methods. He gained his own education most laboriously, and his career from boyhood to early manhood was one long struggle for knowledge. The son of honorable but poor people in Oaxaca, he went to the elementary schools, and, like Cleveland, clerked it for awhile in a grocery, or rather a general country store. This he did to help his excellent mother, who seems to have been made of that superior sort of stuff that we always find in the mothers of great men. Curiously enough young Diaz was intended for the church, there being a hereditary chaplaincy in his family, which was reserved for him. An uncle, the protector of the family, urged his taking a theological course, and he accordingly was entered at the famous seminary of Oaxaca, where he ground away at the dry bones of doctrine for a number of years, all the while feeling an inclination toward the law, which was frowned on by his uncle.

It was young Diaz's idea to help his mother by taking the shortest cut toward an independent position such as the church would give him, but the struggle within him was a sharp one. The climate and the duty he felt toward a mother for whom he had the warmest love and reverence. He took private pupils to eke out his maintenance in the seminary, and was early marked by older men about him as a lad of singular firmness of character. Finally, by a lucky chance, the way opened for him to enter the civil institute or college of Oaxaca, where he could study law. His uncle disowned him when he made up his mind to enter a new profession, but his excellent mother said to him: "I will not try to bias you; do as seems best." To help his mother he took more private pupils, and thus, by teaching and studying hard and at unseasonable hours, he gained his education, entering afterward the law office of Juarez, who was subsequently president of the republic. In later years he took up the military profession, in which, as every one knows, he made a brilliant success, and handled considerable armies, having at one period over 60,000 men under him.

To cite the case of President Diaz as illustrative of that hunger for learning and that determination in securing an education so frequent among ambitious Mexican young men. People who assert that Gen. Diaz is an uneducated, rough man either purposely lie, or are totally ignorant of his career. Like many another man of eminence, he may be said to be the son of his own works. Of the leading men of this republic, at the present day, I know few who were not poor lads at the outset, gaining an education by hard work. One eminent lawyer began peddling vegetables to earn his schoolbooks, and cared for his mother while studying at school. This kind of action is universal among Mexicans. The father and the mother are not neglected. Family ties are strong, and in many families there is a fine spirit of mutual helpfulness.—City of Mexico Cor. Boston Herald.

As a Means of Transmission.

Electricity may be regarded as simply an agent of transmission, a convenient, tractable, yet powerful, means of carrying and distributing energy from one point to others. As a means of transmission it is far more flexible in its arrangements, and capable of a more ready transmission and distribution than any of its competitors.

It can be operated under very much higher pressures than either gas, water or steam, and can be distributed with very much smaller conductors, and, consequently, at a much lower cost. The means of transmission in these cases, as well as in that of a steam engine which has to be placed at a distance from the work to be done, are by belts and shafting, by wire rope transmission, by means of compressed air, by water pressure, and lastly by means of electricity.—Cor. Engineering and Mining Journal.

Drawbacks to all Trades.

Customer—Aunt Dinah, I am glad to see that you are getting along so well in the hot corn business. It fully meets your expectations, I presume?
Aunt Dinah—Yes, sah, from a pecuniary point it do, but dis constant 'spouse to de elements am mighty rough on de complexion, 'deed it am, sah.—Tid Bits.

FOREST POLICY OF JAPAN.

A Bavarian Invited to Direct It—Preparation for a Timber Supply.

Not long ago, without any flourish of announcement or departure, a quiet, scholarly gentleman in the vigor of early manhood passed through this city on an important mission to Japan, where he is to give instruction in the science and practice of forestry as known in the best schools of Europe, and to direct to a certain extent the forest policy of the empire. Dr. Heinrich Mayr is an excellent officer of the Bavarian government and lecturer on silviculture in the University of Munich. Two years ago he crossed the United States through the Lake region and the northwest to Oregon, and now he proposes to study the southern forests, going through the Allegheny region and crossing Texas to California. This is in preparation for a report to his government on American forests. From San Francisco he will sail to Japan, where he will be professor of silviculture and forest policy in the University of Tokio, besides taking charge of the actual forest work of the empire during an extended leave of absence from his post in Bavaria.

In reply to some inquiries by a reporter Dr. Mayr said that although there was abundant timber in Japan and a wonderful richness in arboreal species when compared with the flora of Europe, still serious inroads had been made upon the forest wealth of the empire. During the civil war many forests owned by the daimios were destroyed, and the government intended to restore them. Besides this many of the mountain slopes, although thickly wooded, were clothed with species not esteemed valuable. There are vast stretches of beechwoods, the trees being apparently identical botanically with the European beech, although the wood is lighter in color. Beech is considered a useful wood in Europe, but there are many better kinds in Japan, and the government proposes to substitute some of these for the inferior species.

Notable among the valuable timber trees is the cryptomeria, a conifer, specimens of which are not rare in the ornamental plantations of this country. A few of them are growing in the Ramble of Central Park. This tree is closely allied to the American sequoia, the redwood and the big trees. When a traveler fresh from the Sierras first sees a forest of cryptomeria he will have no other thought than that they are identical with the American trees. They have, too, all the good qualities of redwood—light, straight grained, easily worked, durable.

Besides these species of planera, some of the oaks and perhaps some other deciduous trees will be used to supplant the beech. It will be a delicate undertaking to make such a sweeping transformation in the forest growth over large areas without causing violent disturbance in the natural forces which have been adjusting themselves into balance during centuries. But the Japanese government appreciates this and is preparing for the work most thoroughly and cautiously.

When asked how the government proposed to deal with the physical disasters which have followed the deforesting of highlands in other countries, Dr. Mayr said: "Oh, yes. This preparation for a timber supply is only one reason for the present interest in forestry in Japan. The growth of railroads opening up new markets for forest products and means of transporting them is an immediate occasion for this sharp looking after their resources by a long sighted business people. But the country is already suffering from torrents where the wood has been stripped from the high slopes. The calamity is not so serious as it is in other parts of the world, in southeastern France, for instance, where millions literally are expended every year in an almost hopeless struggle with devastating floods.

"But what has happened and is plainly threatened has decided the government to take prompt action and recover the lost heights. Near Kioto, for example, within less than fifty years the forest has been cleared from a portion of the high mountains about the city and the result is too evident. The river flowing down from this deforested slope, and crossing a plain say fifteen miles to the sea, soon began to roll down more loosened stones and gravel and earth after the rainy season had swollen it. As the river bed was lifted by this deposit, the people, to restrain it from overflowing the plains on either side, began to build up barriers on its banks. Then as more woods were felled the torrent became more sudden and violent, owing to decreased obstruction. The waterway was gradually filled in with washings from the mountain, compelling another and another embankment on either side as the bottom was raised, until now the stream runs between artificial banks on the top of a long, straight causeway fifty feet high."

—New York Tribune.

Cotton Gins for China.

On a visit a few days ago to Ningpo, I was informed that if the Americans would make a hand cotton gin for the Chinese it would meet with a ready and profitable sale. There is a Japanese gin of this kind worked by foot, but it does not pick the seed well and is but partially adapted for its purpose. If the inventive genius of our mechanics could be directed to this they would soon make a suitable gin. The Chinese cotton is coarse and very short staple. The seed is also small. The machinery would have to be adapted to these conditions. An American gin, such as is now used in the south, with a crank to turn by hand, could be easily suited to this work. Anything not operated by manual labor would not be taken by the Chinese, whose conservatism is against innovations of too pronounced a type; besides, their cotton planting is done in small areas by hand, and they are not accustomed to other than the simplest machinery. If any gin maker wishes the idea elaborated, I could get the details for him.—Consul General Kennedy's report.

The Cause of His Triumph.

"It seems that young Hurley is quite a lion in society now?"
"The adored of all adorners."
"What's the cause of it? I see nothing particularly attractive about him."
"He struck a vein of coal on his farm the other day."—Lincoln Journal.

A Dakota editor got mad at the postmaster for calling his paper "second class matter."

AMUSEMENTS OF MILLIONAIRES.

The Relaxations to Which They Resort as a Sanitary Necessity.

[New York Cor. Philadelphia Record.]
Some years ago I sat one evening reading a volume of Prescott's histories in the library of a rich Wall street man who was a bank president at 30, when he came in and asked me if I really enjoyed reading such books. He added that he found it impossible to interest himself in any of the hundreds of volumes he had purchased, though he had tried hard to do so. "When I take them up," he said, "I see nothing but rows of stock quotations on every page." This gentleman died at 40 and left a large fortune which his family has since dissipated. Had he had anything to occupy his mind outside of his office and when he left Wall street he might have lived to enjoy the pleasure of spending the million he had made. In almost every case some special amusement or pastime of relaxation is a sanitary necessity for the business man whose brain is racked by the concentrated pressure of his six hours of daily "street" labor.

Jay Gould is a diligent reader of books and a cultivator of exotics. Vanderbilt never opens a book, but his horses and stables help to freshen up his intellect. John Jacob Astor climbs to the top of his house, and in a secluded sanctum hammers away at some mechanical inventions that are to revolutionize the industrial world—that is to say, if they are ever perfected. Yachts, horses, aviaries, dogs, flies and fishing-rods, or double-barreled shotguns distract the attention of other men of wealth from the cares which riches bring in their train, and preserve the mental balance of their devotees. One well known broker keeps a select assortment of fowls in his back yard, and he has no sooner entered his front door than he makes a bolt for the chicken-coop, where he fuses about until the repeated clamor of a starving household calls him to dinner. His neighbors complain of the crowing of his pet rooster, but he has a permit which protects his feathered friends, and he defies criticism. Before he kept fowls his nights were almost sleepless; but now he snores all night like a farmer.

It is the same story all around. "If I did not do this or that I should die," say those business-worn men who have returned to the home life, and who have their early life for relief against "black care." By the way, the contingent of Wall street fishermen has returned from the first two or three days' sport among the trout brooks of Long Island with immeasurable disgust on their faces. In the teeth of a blinding snowstorm, and in some cases after wading through respectable drifts, they found the fish too sluggish to make a fight, though content to be caught, provided the fly were dropped squarely before their jaws. Their two days' diversion will last them for some weeks.

A Familiar Chromo.

[Wall Street News.]
My son, if you are coming into Wall street to speculate come well heeled. That is, bring about \$100,000 with you. A man may be handsome and ever so good, but when it comes to margins the brokers want cash.

After you have got here with your cash you want to sit down and study a few of the big speculators. Gould, Vanderbilt, Sage, Keene and the rest of the boys have \$100,000 in their pockets and tricks. It will be worth \$10,000 to you to know that when Gould turns bull it is out of pure kindness to suffering friends whose stocks have been crawling backwards.

You will make some money. The chances are ninety-nine in 100 that you will. You will feel exultant and puffed up, and you will pity men who haven't the nerve to speculate. You will find yourself sailing with a fair breeze and a clear sea, and if your arms are long enough you will put yourself on the back.

Then you will put your hat on your ear and bait your hook for big fish. You'll get a bite or two and feel tickled to death. You may even haul a sucker half way out of water, but all of a sudden away goes hook and line and pole, and an ice wagon knocks you down, an omnibus runs over you, a policeman clubs your bleeding remains, and a good-hearted blind man offers to show you some of the dirt roads leading to the country.

Pater Familias' Discovery.

[London Truth.]
Arriving home rather late a few nights back I was accosted by a policeman who was hanging about outside my gate.
"Beg pardon, sir; but are you aware of the going-on of your servants?"
"No; what do you mean?" I said rather sharply.

"Well, sir, it's just this; there ain't one 'em about the place."
"Oh, nonsense," I said. "Why, they've all been in bed and asleep these two hours."

"Excuse me, sir, but if you'll follow me I'll soon convince you that you haven't a servant in your house." Seeing the man was serious, I followed him to a certain dancing saloon not very far away. I had little difficulty in gaining admittance, and there, sure enough, was cook, housemaid and nurse disporting themselves in the mazy valse. The nurse was the first to "spot" me, and I at once began to remonstrate with her for neglecting her special charge—a child in arms. Imagine my horror when, in self-defense, she produced the private family key from a cupboard in the corner, where she had carefully stowed it away so that the enjoyment of the dance might not be interfered with.

Indianapolis Journal: If the nation would stand it must stand for and upon righteousness, the right in little as in big things. Integrity does not mean honesty in a thousand-dollar transaction alone; it means honesty in the one dollar and the one cent matters.

Zion's Herald: One may hold with little harm an opinion in his own mind, but when he stands upon a platform, or speaks from the pulpit, no person can measure the possible results of the utterances of unwholesome opinions.

SELM M. FRANKLIN, HARRY B. JEFFORDS, JEFFORDS & FRANKLIN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW, Offices 212 and 214 Pennington street, Tucson, Arizona.

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Agricultural and Mining Abstracts of Title. Reports Made on all Classes of Lands. Correspondence Solicited. Florence, Pinal County, Arizona.

Pure Fresh Water, Served Families Morning and Evening. P. S. RAMIREZ, Prop.

GEORGE MARTIN, Druggist and Chemist, Tucson, Arizona. Prescriptions carefully compounded and sent by mail or express to any part of the Territory.

Tunnel Saloon, Main st., Florence, opposite Rittenhouse's. BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS ED. AYERS Proprietor.

JOHN C. LOSS, Notary Public. Real Estate & Ins. Agt. CASA GRANDE, A. T. Execut. all kinds of papers with dispatch. Prompt attention paid to all collections. Will attend cases in Justice Court. Charges moderate. Office Wells, Fargo & Co., Casa Grande.

C. F. Palmer, LOCK and GUNSMITH, General Jobbing and Repairing in Metals of ALL KINDS. SAFES and SEWING MACHINES REPAIRED. Saw filing, etc. Rooms in Rear of Butcher Shop on Bailey Square, Main street, Florence.

P. F. NILON, Dealer in Watches and Jewelry, Also Spectacles of all kinds. THIBODD BUILDING, OPP. P. O., PHOENIX, ARIZ.

Russ House, TUCSON. THIS HOME LIKE, FAMILY HOTEL, after being Renovated, Re-fitted and Refurnished and Repaired, Is Now Open for Business, And a Share of the Traveling Public, Is Cordially Solicited.

EVERY ROOM IS NEAT and CLEAN, and kept in first-class order. Free Carriage from Depot to Hotel. CHAS. J. FEESE, Prop.

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JOHN A. B'ACK, Dealer in WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, Corner Congress and Meyer Streets, Tucson. WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Stage Lines. TEXAS and CALIFORNIA STAGE CO. DAILY LINE OF STAGES, Between Casa Grande and Florence, Carrying U. S. Mail and Wells, Fargo & Co's, Express. Leaves Casa Grande, 2 a.m. " Florence, 1 p.m. Connecting at Florence with GLOBE and FLORENCE STAGE LINE. Leaves Florence Daily at 2 p.m., for RIVERSIDE, DRIPPING SPRINGS, PLONER and GLOBE. Connects at RIVERSIDE with Boone & Son's line for BENSON.

J. C. LOSS, Agt. Casa Grande. W. E. GUILD, Agt. Florence. W. M. NEAL'S LINE, Connects at MAMMOTH with the Boone Stage from Riverside, for AMERICAN FLAG, ORACLE and TUCSON. Leaves Mammoth Tuesday's Thursday's and Saturday's, returning alternate days.